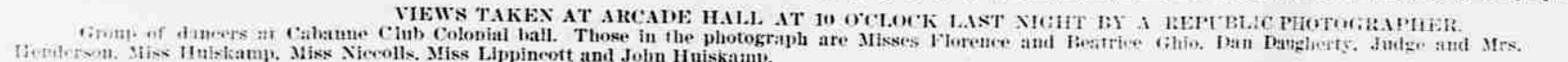


CHILDREN CELEBRATE
WASHINGTON'S
BIRTHDAY.



SAYS "I PITCHED INTO HIM"

Accused Him of Being Hostile to Chinese and Working to Keep Them Out of United States

—Excited Colloquy.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

New York, Feb. 21.—"You are the enemy of our country. You are hostile to the Chinese. You are trying to keep the Chinaman out of the United States."

Trembling with excitement and deep feeling, Wu Ting-Fang, Chinese Minister at Washington, thus denounced James D. Phelan, former Mayor of San Francisco, in the corridor of the Waldorf-Astoria.

Raising his voice until it rang through the lower floor of the hotel, the diplomat thus began a colloquy that lasted for twenty minutes, and was marked by bitter sarcasm.

Minister Wu's indignation had not subsided when he was seen to-night at the Broadway Theater, where he occupied a box. At the mention of Mayor Phelan's name he broke out:

"I made him go away back off the earth and sit down. I shook my fist in his face. I pitched into him. I cornered him; he couldn't answer. Deny it if he said he shook his fist in my face."

Mr. Phelan is one of the Commissioners appointed by the Governor of California to represent the State before the committee of the Senate and House that now have before them the bill which re-narates practically without change, the Chinese exclusion act.

Major Phelan was conversing with a friend named Minister Wu, accompanied by several friends, came forward. The Minister had a bright, intelligent face.

How Wu Recognized Introduction.

"Your Excellency," said Mr. Phelan, "I am glad to be introduced to you by my friend, the Honorable Mr. Han Francisco."

"The honor is all mine," said the Minister. "I am glad to have the acquaintance established up to now."

Mr. Phelan's face and, shaking it vigorously, he said, "I am glad to have the acquaintance established up to now."

The quoted situation. His voice trembled and his face reddened as he hastily shook the words.

Minister Wu was perplexed for a moment by the turn of affairs, and then he broke in upon the Minister with a declaration that American labor must be protected, and said that he would be glad to see the Minister coolies if there was no bar to keep them out.

At the mention of coolies, the Minister raised his hands as if in exasperation and looked as if utterly weary of hearing the word.

"Coolies is the man who carries the basket," he said. "He is the mental, the lowest of our race. If you mean to keep him from coming here, I agree with you. That is all I have to say."

"But we refer to all Chinese laborers as

"Majorities!" shouted Wu. "I know what our majority, Mr. Phelan, you want to be elected again?"

Wu's Threat Against Americans.

"Oh, no, I don't," Phelan shouted back. "Five times as Mayor are enough for me." Wu mentioned the hated word "coolies" again.

"They are not like our race. They live in the back of our society, that our believers can't compete with them."

"Then we'll keep the Americans out of China," retorted Wu. "Yes, we'll keep them out of our country."

"Emphasis," Wu can get along without you.

Worked to a high degree of excitement and the crowd roared and exclaimed:

"Have you no sense of gratitude? Did I not save him from the partition of Wu?"

Mr. Wu ignored the question, and his assistant, Mr. Chen, replied:

"The Chinese don't assimilate."

"What does that mean?" asked Wu. "I don't know," Mr. Chen replied.

Phelan exclaimed, "They don't divest themselves of their prejudices."

"Haven't I? was the rejoinder, and Wu looked down at his sister's robes. "Wu has divested himself of his prejudices."

Crowd Listened to Disputants.

By this time, patrons of the hotel had crowded around the disputants. They left their posts and stalked the crowd. The Chinese, however, were not so easily moved. All parts of the lower floor, and it became necessary for the managers to order the Chinese to leave.

As they were about to separate, Phelan said to the Chinese:

"Mr. Chen, Mr. Wu, and I are at the Bramley, the United States Ministre at Tien-Tsin."

"I know him," he replied. "I wish you were as good a man."

Mr. Chen then turned to his partner and said:

"You know about the subject now that I have talked to you."

PROVIDENCE, R. I.—The sixty-fifth annual convention of the Zeta Psi Fraternity of North America is in session at Brown University to-day.